

REBELS FIGHT FOR PROSPERITY CERTIFICATE

Here's Copy
Prosperity
Certificate

THE GOVERNMENT OF THE PROVINCE OF ALBERTA
PROSPERITY CERTIFICATE
DATE OF ISSUE
ONE DOLLAR

Table with 12 columns (AUG to JUL) and 12 rows (AUG to JUL) showing dates and stamps.

Top picture shows the new \$1 Prosperity Certificate bearing the signature of Premier William Aberhart and Hon. Charles Crotty. To be rendered valid it must carry the counter-signature of...

FIFTY-SIX MEN
ESCAPE BLAZE
IN KOOTENAYS

Fighters Trapped Since Late Thursday Emerged From Fire Zone
BLAINE, Alta., July 27.—Fifty-six men trapped since late Thursday by a forest fire in Kootenay Park, on the Alberta-British Columbia boundary, emerged safely from the fire zone early this morning.

KING EDWARD
UNVEILS HUGE
SHAFT IN VIMY

Unfolding Flags Released By Royal Hand Dis-close Memorial
LONDON, July 27.—King Edward landed at Croydon Airport at 8.40 last night after a flight from France, where he unveiled the Vimy Memorial to Canada's war dead.

Red-Haired
Janet Proves
Real Mettle

GASNET GAYRIDE who proved she is courageous in a battle with rapine while swimming.

MADRID IS
NO LONGER
IN DANGER

GIBRALTAR, July 27.—Spanish government planes today were reported to have bombed San Roque.

San Roque, in the Province of Cadiz, is six miles north-west of Gibraltar and separated from the rock by a muddy tongue of land. It is a popular summer resort for British families.

By GEORGES DE LOIRAIN (Copyright, 1937, by the Associated Press)
MADRID, July 27.—Hundreds of tons of food brought into Madrid today from the provinces upset rebel hopes of forcing this capital into surrender by a prolonged siege as the government announced that rebel forces have been completely driven from the Guadarrama mountain range to the north.

At the same time loyal government planes bombarded rebel strongholds and ordered all electricity power cut off in Seville, Cadiz, and Almeria, key cities held by the insurgents.

Cartagena, important Mediterranean port, was reported to have been liberated after a bloody conflict. The capture of Villavieja de la Sierra in Badajoz province was believed to be the last of the day.

British and American Refugees Evacuated
MADRID, July 27.—After a week of terror, hundreds of their embassies here, it is reported, have been evacuated.

Continued on Page 2, Col. 5
BARNES WON'T
BE RECALLED
BY HIS PARTY

Social Crediters Decline To Ask Province For Ouster Vote
The Social Credit party is unlikely to ask for the recall of Premier J. A. Barnes, S.C. members of the party by its caucus in the legislature today.

Although he has been officially declared struck out of the Social Credit parliamentary caucus, S. A. G. Barnes, who resigned from the party when he made public his objections to the manner in which Premier Barnes was doing public business.

Continued on Page 2, Col. 7
KING CANCELS
HIS HOLIDAY

LONDON, July 27.—King Edward has cancelled his plans for a holiday at Cannes, on the French Riviera, it was announced at Buckingham Palace today. His decision, it was said, was due to the troubles in Spain.

King Edward, it was stated, realized that the French authorities had been increased recently, and that the Spanish Civil War. Consequently, he did not wish to add to them.

Radio Certificate
OTTAWA, July 27.—H. B. Broken of the Ottawa Star has been awarded a commercial certificate in radio by the Department of Marine and Commerce.

Interesting Items In Today's Want Ads
Cheap—left hand golf clubs, (Heading 2.)
Cocker Spaniel, pure, solid and particular, instant quality. (Heading 2.)
Consider trade, some cash, (Heading 2.)
Wanted—black, close, (Heading 2.)
Will sacrifice for cash—Cabin (Heading 2.)
Get vacation cash by selling and furniture, carrying equipment, (Heading 2.)
Wanted—black, close, (Heading 2.)
Wanted—black, close, (Heading 2.)

Noted Artist Dies
DODDINGTON, Kent, Eng., July 27.—Donald Maxwell, an artist, died Saturday, it was disclosed today.

Dividend Slash
On Account of Drouth
Says Premier Aberhart
Quebec Social Revolt
Becomes Undignified
Scramble for Office

By H. CUNNINGHAM
Exclusive to The Edmonton Bulletin
QUEBEC, July 27.—Now that Quebec's social "revolution" has fallen from its high estate to become an undignified scramble for office, so wild that even the rebels beg to be excused, it is possible to draw reasonably accurate and highly important conclusions.

Political squabbles by the time being are having a rest. It is the beginning of Fascism in Canada. The most significant event of the "Confederation" is in the United Provinces—these and other questions no longer bear in for the reason that most people, and not a few intellectuals, appear to think that with two parties making the same old noise in the "No Man's Land" the main reason are commencing to cool off.

Political squabbles by the time being are having a rest. It is the beginning of Fascism in Canada. The most significant event of the "Confederation" is in the United Provinces—these and other questions no longer bear in for the reason that most people, and not a few intellectuals, appear to think that with two parties making the same old noise in the "No Man's Land" the main reason are commencing to cool off.

Political squabbles by the time being are having a rest. It is the beginning of Fascism in Canada. The most significant event of the "Confederation" is in the United Provinces—these and other questions no longer bear in for the reason that most people, and not a few intellectuals, appear to think that with two parties making the same old noise in the "No Man's Land" the main reason are commencing to cool off.

Political squabbles by the time being are having a rest. It is the beginning of Fascism in Canada. The most significant event of the "Confederation" is in the United Provinces—these and other questions no longer bear in for the reason that most people, and not a few intellectuals, appear to think that with two parties making the same old noise in the "No Man's Land" the main reason are commencing to cool off.

Political squabbles by the time being are having a rest. It is the beginning of Fascism in Canada. The most significant event of the "Confederation" is in the United Provinces—these and other questions no longer bear in for the reason that most people, and not a few intellectuals, appear to think that with two parties making the same old noise in the "No Man's Land" the main reason are commencing to cool off.

Political squabbles by the time being are having a rest. It is the beginning of Fascism in Canada. The most significant event of the "Confederation" is in the United Provinces—these and other questions no longer bear in for the reason that most people, and not a few intellectuals, appear to think that with two parties making the same old noise in the "No Man's Land" the main reason are commencing to cool off.

Political squabbles by the time being are having a rest. It is the beginning of Fascism in Canada. The most significant event of the "Confederation" is in the United Provinces—these and other questions no longer bear in for the reason that most people, and not a few intellectuals, appear to think that with two parties making the same old noise in the "No Man's Land" the main reason are commencing to cool off.

FOREST ADVANCES
Fire Stricken
Veteran Given
New Life Start

Through the proximity of Bulletin readers, William Ervin, ex-imperial soldier, with a record of serving both in the Dardanelles and in France, and of being wounded twice, who suffered the misfortune of losing his leg in the early days of the war, has been given a new start.

Ervin, father of eight children, including three sets of twins, is now a member of the Imperial Veterans Association of which he is a member, and is now a member of the Imperial Veterans Association of which he is a member.

Ervin, father of eight children, including three sets of twins, is now a member of the Imperial Veterans Association of which he is a member, and is now a member of the Imperial Veterans Association of which he is a member.

Ervin, father of eight children, including three sets of twins, is now a member of the Imperial Veterans Association of which he is a member, and is now a member of the Imperial Veterans Association of which he is a member.

Ervin, father of eight children, including three sets of twins, is now a member of the Imperial Veterans Association of which he is a member, and is now a member of the Imperial Veterans Association of which he is a member.

Ervin, father of eight children, including three sets of twins, is now a member of the Imperial Veterans Association of which he is a member, and is now a member of the Imperial Veterans Association of which he is a member.

Ervin, father of eight children, including three sets of twins, is now a member of the Imperial Veterans Association of which he is a member, and is now a member of the Imperial Veterans Association of which he is a member.

Ervin, father of eight children, including three sets of twins, is now a member of the Imperial Veterans Association of which he is a member, and is now a member of the Imperial Veterans Association of which he is a member.

Ervin, father of eight children, including three sets of twins, is now a member of the Imperial Veterans Association of which he is a member, and is now a member of the Imperial Veterans Association of which he is a member.

Ervin, father of eight children, including three sets of twins, is now a member of the Imperial Veterans Association of which he is a member, and is now a member of the Imperial Veterans Association of which he is a member.

CROSS PROMISES
\$5 DIVIDENDS

A Miller, unofficial delegate of the Unemployed Ex-Servicemen's Association, told a group of 300 unemployed in Haddon hall, Saturday morning, that he will give them a guarantee that six months from now they will get \$5 a month.

A Miller, unofficial delegate of the Unemployed Ex-Servicemen's Association, told a group of 300 unemployed in Haddon hall, Saturday morning, that he will give them a guarantee that six months from now they will get \$5 a month.

A Miller, unofficial delegate of the Unemployed Ex-Servicemen's Association, told a group of 300 unemployed in Haddon hall, Saturday morning, that he will give them a guarantee that six months from now they will get \$5 a month.

A Miller, unofficial delegate of the Unemployed Ex-Servicemen's Association, told a group of 300 unemployed in Haddon hall, Saturday morning, that he will give them a guarantee that six months from now they will get \$5 a month.

A Miller, unofficial delegate of the Unemployed Ex-Servicemen's Association, told a group of 300 unemployed in Haddon hall, Saturday morning, that he will give them a guarantee that six months from now they will get \$5 a month.

A Miller, unofficial delegate of the Unemployed Ex-Servicemen's Association, told a group of 300 unemployed in Haddon hall, Saturday morning, that he will give them a guarantee that six months from now they will get \$5 a month.

A Miller, unofficial delegate of the Unemployed Ex-Servicemen's Association, told a group of 300 unemployed in Haddon hall, Saturday morning, that he will give them a guarantee that six months from now they will get \$5 a month.

A Miller, unofficial delegate of the Unemployed Ex-Servicemen's Association, told a group of 300 unemployed in Haddon hall, Saturday morning, that he will give them a guarantee that six months from now they will get \$5 a month.

A Miller, unofficial delegate of the Unemployed Ex-Servicemen's Association, told a group of 300 unemployed in Haddon hall, Saturday morning, that he will give them a guarantee that six months from now they will get \$5 a month.

A Miller, unofficial delegate of the Unemployed Ex-Servicemen's Association, told a group of 300 unemployed in Haddon hall, Saturday morning, that he will give them a guarantee that six months from now they will get \$5 a month.

LOCAL YOUTH
STARS IN RACE

Robert Lee, of the Golden Eagles Bicycle Club, placed sixth in the annual 50-mile derby at Winnipeg. He was the sole contestant from Edmonton to finish the race.

Robert Lee, of the Golden Eagles Bicycle Club, placed sixth in the annual 50-mile derby at Winnipeg. He was the sole contestant from Edmonton to finish the race.

Robert Lee, of the Golden Eagles Bicycle Club, placed sixth in the annual 50-mile derby at Winnipeg. He was the sole contestant from Edmonton to finish the race.

Robert Lee, of the Golden Eagles Bicycle Club, placed sixth in the annual 50-mile derby at Winnipeg. He was the sole contestant from Edmonton to finish the race.

Robert Lee, of the Golden Eagles Bicycle Club, placed sixth in the annual 50-mile derby at Winnipeg. He was the sole contestant from Edmonton to finish the race.

Robert Lee, of the Golden Eagles Bicycle Club, placed sixth in the annual 50-mile derby at Winnipeg. He was the sole contestant from Edmonton to finish the race.

Robert Lee, of the Golden Eagles Bicycle Club, placed sixth in the annual 50-mile derby at Winnipeg. He was the sole contestant from Edmonton to finish the race.

Robert Lee, of the Golden Eagles Bicycle Club, placed sixth in the annual 50-mile derby at Winnipeg. He was the sole contestant from Edmonton to finish the race.

Robert Lee, of the Golden Eagles Bicycle Club, placed sixth in the annual 50-mile derby at Winnipeg. He was the sole contestant from Edmonton to finish the race.

Robert Lee, of the Golden Eagles Bicycle Club, placed sixth in the annual 50-mile derby at Winnipeg. He was the sole contestant from Edmonton to finish the race.

FRANCE DENIES
ARMS TO SPAIN

PARIS, July 27.—France's Popular Front government denied actual arms and ammunition to Spain's Loyalist government today, but officials said Madrid would be permitted to buy planes and motor trucks in this country.

PARIS, July 27.—France's Popular Front government denied actual arms and ammunition to Spain's Loyalist government today, but officials said Madrid would be permitted to buy planes and motor trucks in this country.

PARIS, July 27.—France's Popular Front government denied actual arms and ammunition to Spain's Loyalist government today, but officials said Madrid would be permitted to buy planes and motor trucks in this country.

PARIS, July 27.—France's Popular Front government denied actual arms and ammunition to Spain's Loyalist government today, but officials said Madrid would be permitted to buy planes and motor trucks in this country.

PARIS, July 27.—France's Popular Front government denied actual arms and ammunition to Spain's Loyalist government today, but officials said Madrid would be permitted to buy planes and motor trucks in this country.

PARIS, July 27.—France's Popular Front government denied actual arms and ammunition to Spain's Loyalist government today, but officials said Madrid would be permitted to buy planes and motor trucks in this country.

PARIS, July 27.—France's Popular Front government denied actual arms and ammunition to Spain's Loyalist government today, but officials said Madrid would be permitted to buy planes and motor trucks in this country.

PARIS, July 27.—France's Popular Front government denied actual arms and ammunition to Spain's Loyalist government today, but officials said Madrid would be permitted to buy planes and motor trucks in this country.

PARIS, July 27.—France's Popular Front government denied actual arms and ammunition to Spain's Loyalist government today, but officials said Madrid would be permitted to buy planes and motor trucks in this country.

PARIS, July 27.—France's Popular Front government denied actual arms and ammunition to Spain's Loyalist government today, but officials said Madrid would be permitted to buy planes and motor trucks in this country.

STAMP SCRAP IN ALBERTA

This is the third instalment of a series of articles written for The Bulletin by E. S. Woodward, a recognized authority on the General Stamp Scrip system.

This is the third instalment of a series of articles written for The Bulletin by E. S. Woodward, a recognized authority on the General Stamp Scrip system.

This is the third instalment of a series of articles written for The Bulletin by E. S. Woodward, a recognized authority on the General Stamp Scrip system.

This is the third instalment of a series of articles written for The Bulletin by E. S. Woodward, a recognized authority on the General Stamp Scrip system.

This is the third instalment of a series of articles written for The Bulletin by E. S. Woodward, a recognized authority on the General Stamp Scrip system.

This is the third instalment of a series of articles written for The Bulletin by E. S. Woodward, a recognized authority on the General Stamp Scrip system.

This is the third instalment of a series of articles written for The Bulletin by E. S. Woodward, a recognized authority on the General Stamp Scrip system.

This is the third instalment of a series of articles written for The Bulletin by E. S. Woodward, a recognized authority on the General Stamp Scrip system.

This is the third instalment of a series of articles written for The Bulletin by E. S. Woodward, a recognized authority on the General Stamp Scrip system.

This is the third instalment of a series of articles written for The Bulletin by E. S. Woodward, a recognized authority on the General Stamp Scrip system.

TURN TO CLASSIFIED
WANT AD PAGES

Bulletin 'Classified'

—Where

Buyer and Seller, I

andlord and Tenant Meet

Little Orphan Annie

FROM A PAIR OF HANKS OLD SHOES JACK BOOT LEARNED THAT A REARLY ENEMY FROM THE PAST IS CLOSE UPON HIS TRAIL!

NO! I'LL NOT RUN! I WOULD FIGHT! I'VE BEEN CROSSING OUR PATHS SINCE I WAS A KID! I'LL SEE TO IT THEY DON'T!

7-27-36

NO DOUBT HE'S LOOKING FOR ME—BUT HE CAN'T KNOW I'M IN THIS TOWN! CHANCES ARE HE'LL SOON PASS ON—THANK GOODNESS LITTLE ANNIE CAN SUSPECT NOTHING!

7-27-36

Groping

"UNCLE" JACK HAS ACTED SO FUNNY—IT STARTED WHEN I BROUGHT IN THOSE OLD SHOES OF MR. HANKS'—I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT AT ALL!

7-27-36

IF I DIDN'T KNOW HOW BRUTE "UNCLE" JACK IS I'D ALMOST THINK HE WAS SCARED OF SOMETHING!

7-27-36

—By Gray

WATCH FOR LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE EVERY SATURDAY FULL PAGE IN COLOR

Connie

"CONNIE'S" RANCH SOUNDS LIKE A BELIEVABLE PLACE TO BE IN! IT'S NOT AFTER DINNER AND SLEEPING IN A MUCH NEEDED RELAXATION!

7-27-36

Good News!

7-27-36

7-27-36

—By Frank Godwin

Boots and Her Buddies

7-27-36

7-27-36

Enough is Enough

7-27-36

7-27-36

—By Martin

Alley Oop

7-27-36

7-27-36

A Terrible Situation

7-27-36

7-27-36

—By Hamlin

Freckles and His Friends

7-27-36

7-27-36

Fly in the Ointment

7-27-36

7-27-36

—By Blosser

Our Boarding House

7-27-36

7-27-36

Major Hoople

7-27-36

Out Our Way

7-27-36

—By Williams

A BEDTIME STORY

Story by HAL COCHRANE Picture by GEORGE SCARBO

"Hey!" Cappy shouted. "Look around. How far we are up off the ground. I'd bet we've never traveled quite as fast as this before."

7-27-36

(READ THE STORY THEN COLOR THE PICTURE)

7-27-36

Curious World

7-27-36

7-27-36

7-27-36

7-27-36

7-27-36

7-27-36

7-27-36

7-27-36

7-27-36

7-27-36

7-27-36

7-27-36

7-27-36

RESORT HOTEL

Deck Morgan

Continued from Page 5

the right of Jaime Laid in the bureau gave her an adventurous spirit. She entered the room with its attractive travel displays, and waited while the fatuous Jaime Laid served.

Ann stole furtive glances in the mirror as she waited. Her dark brown hair was parted at the side and waved back softly. Her face was radiant. Her blue eyes sparkled.

"I've just had an operation," Jaime Laid said to the clerk. "I want to go away for a real-quiet spot in the mountains."

Ann's adventurous spirit still was planning on the seashore this summer. Back up, old girl, she thought whimsically, perhaps this just isn't the man for your vacation romance.

Ann had a way of kidding herself out of adversity. She was always "bucking herself up," as when she sent the checks back to help support her mother and two small brothers. But she still was young enough to admit that each year she hoped for romance on her vacation. All the girls in the office did that. On their two weeks' vacations they were looking for "the right guy" who didn't seem to exist in a work-a-day world.

Vacation romance! One always met attractive young men at resort hotels. They were like flying fish. You had to go to the South Seas to find them.

Ann moved away from the young man and filed fingered the romantic descriptions of summer travel on the desk. She glanced at a picture of Cape Cod. Every year in July Ann entered this travel agency, and asked for folders. Every year the same young clerk who now was waiting on Jaime Laid had planned a vacation trip for her. He always greeted her with that faint look of recognition that automobile salesmen have for their infrequent clients. He never seemed to recall her name, but he talked in a pleasant way when he figured out the details of her summer trip.

Ann didn't remember his name, but she was usually mortified on little blue plaques. She eyed it closely now while she waited, and then glanced at the plain dark suit and white shirt he wore. The young man's name was William. Just plain Bill Ware, she mused. Like thousands of other clerks in a city, always ready to serve but not preserving an anonymous role.

But suddenly a face appeared behind that anonymous face. It was a surprisingly attractive face, with clean-cut features. She thought he must be about 27 or 28. His blue eyes had long wrinkled corners, feet under them which Ann found engaging.

But when he turned and spoke to her it was his smile that caught and held her attention for one breathless moment. "Good afternoon, Miss Hamilton," he said briskly. "Where is it going to be this year?"

The fact that he recalled her name, after seven years of planning her summer vacations, intrigued Ann instantaneously. She felt enormously flattered.

"Last summer you went to the Maine woods," he went on glibly, then she stayed at one of the Rangleys Lakes. A dude ranch, eh?"

Ann's face was positively radiant. "Yes," she said. "I enjoyed it very much. And thanks for the special attention you gave me. It was very nice of you to have brought my train at that hour of the morning. But I didn't think you'd remember me. All these office boys."

The young man flushed, and then he seemed to single her out from all the other vacationers whose summer trips he had planned. "I've been selling you vacations for a long time, haven't I?" he said.

He looked at her. It was a long, searching look, in the course of which their eyes met and held. Suddenly both looked away and blushed.

Something had happened in that moment, Ann realized. Always before when she had come to the travel bureau she had been the customer, a girl capable of nothing but a vacation. He had been the man behind the counter. It was Bill Ware who first realized that this anatomy couldn't endure any longer. He had to know this girl!

As he talked he couldn't keep his eyes from her. His girl travel talk.

(To Be Continued)

SUCH IS LIFE — By Bo Brown



became hesitant and confused. His prize of this and that vacation resort, he was selling his work. He dropped folders. Suddenly he realized that he wasn't "selling her." She wasn't receiving his vacation in a favorable light.

But I want to a mountain resort three summers ago," Ann said.

"I like a new place every year. Perhaps the seashore, Cape Cod," Ann had always picked the small resort hotels where she thought she would make the most friends. In Ann's adventurous mind this meant meeting men, for there was a practical basis to her day-dreaming. She tried to avoid the de luxe hotels where a stiff decorum would keep her from meeting people easily.

She liked those hotels where the easy camaraderie of guests prevailed—swimming, tennis, and boating. The amiable hosts at the little hotels always introduced her to other vacationers.

The girls in the office thought it difficult to meet the right men to keep on their lips all day long to tell their jobs didn't have the time or energy to make satisfactory vacations. On vacations they seemed more interested in Ann and her friends thought.

Actually Ann had frequented resort hotels long enough to sense the frequent dangers in vacation romance. She liked to entertain the ideal of romance in the more glamorous resorts, where the nature. It made her day-dreams more real and ended the tedium of unvarying months in business offices.

Bill Ware's voice fairly glowed with enthusiasm now. "Why, I should think Lake Racine would be the very place! Swimming, boating, climbing. The Adirondack trip always looks good."

"But I have spent one vacation at Lake Racine," Ann said. "I think I'll go to the seashore."

The young clerk took this remark calmly, and went on planning a trip to Lake Racine for her. He painted a word picture of the mountain lake, his voice mounting to a crescendo until it seemed that he was transporting her to the spot.

"Why, I just told Lake Racine to Jaime Laid, the young sportsman whose picture you saw in the magazine. Not a minute ago. And he's been everywhere."

Bill Ware became so engrossed in talking about the charms of Lake Racine that he took up most of Ann's luncheon hour. When he mentioned the seashore he seemed almost to hate the idea of waves rolling in on a lonely shore. Sands were always lonely, he thought. For the first time in Bill Ware's business career he talked a resort down, thereby perpetrating a breach of ethics. The manager would have said something was wrong with Bill. Perhaps he needed a vacation himself.

"Why, nobody is going to the seashore this summer," he went on. "They have fogs on every coast. It's been raining since the first of June." His plea for the mountain resort became almost impassioned; he ran a hand nervously through his hair. "You shouldn't think of going anywhere but to Lake Racine. Why this year I can go in any resort in America, with all my expenses paid, and what do you think I've picked—Lake Racine?"

He added, not quite realizing his naïveté. "You said the first two weeks in August, didn't you? That's the best time at Lake Racine. That's when I am going to be there."

When he realized that he had betrayed his real interest in persuading her to choose Lake Racine, he blushed. Ann was smiling and she thought his quick blush made him more attractive.

She glanced at her wrist-watch and turned to go. "I have to run to work," she said.

He said, "Oh," and followed her toward the door. He was dreadfully afraid lest he should lose her. "I could come to your address tonight, and plan your vacation trip," he said. "I'll bring my suitcase along with all the details. About the hotel—the works."

He looked so genuinely distressed, she handed him her card and hurried on, thinking, "What a strange young man—to come to life after all these years. Why, he seemed almost human! And I hope he won't try salesmanship on me. I have a mind of my own. I'm going to the seashore."

(To Be Continued)

The Gumps

Edson



"HOORAY! CONGRATULATE ME ANDY! MY WORRIES ARE OVER—I'VE GOT THE CHECK BACK."

"I'M GOING TO CONGRATULATE HENRIETTA—NOT YOU! IT'S COSTING YOU \$25,000 COULDN'T YOU SLEEP?"

"A SWANKY BEAUTY! I WOULDN'T A HOT-DOG STAND HAVE DONE?"

"BUT ANDY, YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND—MRS ZANDER IS USED TO THE FINER THINGS—SHE'S A WOMAN OF CULTURE. A REAL BLUEBLOOD—WHY HER ANCESTORS CAME ACROSS WITH THE MAYFLOWER!"

"HO! HO! THAT'S NOTHING TO WHAT YOU'RE COMING ACROSS WITH!"

Moon Mullins

Willard



"THIS IS MORE THAN I CAN BEAR! FIRST MY BROTHER-IN-LAW TATTLES ABOUT MY ONLY WINNING IN A CRAP GAME IN A YEAR, THEN MY WIFE TAKES THE \$350. MOONSHINE, WHERE IS YOUR AUNT MAMIE?"

"SHE'S UP ON THE ROOF NAILIN' DOWN SOME SHINGLES! WHY?"

"I'M GOING TO GO UP THERE AND TELL HER I'VE THOUGH FINISHED! AND SHE'LL BE SORRY WHEN SHE LOOKS ON MY DEAD FACE."

"QUITE A DROP FROM UP THERE AT THAT! AFTER ALL, MAYBE IT'D BE SAFER TO TELL HER FROM HERE."

Gasoline Alley

Smith



"BUT SKEEZIX, IT'S ONLY A COUNTRY BARN DANCE."

"I'M NOT TAKIN' ANY CHANCES."

"GOING TO KNOCK 'EM DEAD, BETTY?"

"I'VE GOT COMPETITION."

"THOSE COUNTRY BOYS AND GIRLS' EYES WILL STICK OUT."

"THIS IS FOR JUST ONE PAIR OF EYES."

Myra North, Special Nurse

Thompson and Coll



"THERE NOW—ARE YOU COMFORTABLE, MR. STOKELY?"

"QUITE—ER—AH—DID ANYONE SEE LUCKY COME ABOARD?"

"NO ONE, I'M SURE! IT WAS ALMOST DARK WHEN WE LEFT THE SLIP."

"VERY WELL, YOU MAY ORDER THE RE-CAPT. CALEB TO GET LINDER WAY ONCE!"

"ANCHORS, ANEW!"

Flapper Fanny Says

Gladys Parker



"JUNIOR, ARE YOU SURE OF YOURSELF?"

"ABSOLUTELY, CHIEF! I'VE BEEN ON THE BOAT AND THEY NEVER CAME! THE BOAT WENT AWAY!"

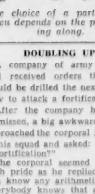
"MEMPHIS AND I WATCHED FROM THE WHARF—THEN WE CAME TO YOUR OFFICE."

"WE'RE TWO MILES FROM THE WHARF—NO SIGN OF A BOAT."

"KEEP ON! THIS KID NEVER PUT ME ON A WAGON STEER YET."

Skyroads

Calkins



"THE SADO OPERATOR AT EDGEMOUNT AIRPORT WALKS AN USUALLY MOOD AND HURRICANE'S CALL FOR INFORMATION REGARDING THE SLOW FLAME BOMB AIRCRAFT. THE MAN'S DISPOSITION."

"OF ALL THE BLANKETY BLINKY FATHOMED MOODS! WHY, THE WHISTLER AND SUCH—AND TO QUOTE 'I WAS SHOT OUT OF A BEAM BLOWER' WAY, BLINKY BLANKY BLINKY."

"HEY, GUESS LOOK OUT, GUESS! EXPLODE! WHAT'S BATHY YOU BOY?"

"PLENTY! HERE I AM, TAKING A QUIET SNOOZE TO GET OUT OF A HEADACHE, WHEN SOME LOW-DOWN PRACTICAL JOKER WALKS ME UP WITH A FLASH ABOUT A STOLEN AIRPLANE! WHY, GUESS HE MADE IT AN ELEPHANT—TO HAVE BELIEVED IT SOONER!"

"YEAH—GUESS IT'S A CUSTODYING SPEEDSTER RED AIRCRAFT—GUESS COAT AN GOLD BRATS' POKER—SOMEONE'S KIDNAP ME!"

"SAY, YEAH—I JUST CAME IN WITH NUMBER SIX—AND THAT CRATE BRIBED ME GONE! LIKE A RAT OUTTA A BERSERK! STOLEN BUT GIMMES THAT RADIO GADGET!"

You, Too, Can Be a Winner of the Bulletin Puzzle Word Contest —See Classified Page

